

No.7
Every Monday
5th May 1984

CREEPY COVER POSTER THIS WEEK!

22p

SCREAM!



FROM THE DEPTHS...

GRIMACING BACK AGAIN, surface dweller! GHASTLY MONASTY, your monstrous Editor here, I hope you like my terrifically spooky wrap-around cover, featuring some of the Mac-made monsters that lurk on The 11th Floor. It opens out into a space-filling print which could decorate your bedroom wall - if you're brave enough! Most famous correspondents will be presented with SCREAM suits, so don't make a monstrous mistake and miss a single issue. Place a zany order for SCREAM at your convenience! A new story 'The Nightworkers' starts today... just when you thought it was safe to sleep with the light out!

J.R.: FROM DALLAS TO THE DUNGEON!

Surface dweller RIAZ KHAN, of Dewsbury, thinks that J.R. (alias actor LARRY HAGMAN) is such a mean monster that he deserves a right behind bars. I have granted this wish, although personally, I think the Dungeon is preferable to one episode of Dallas! Since we won £5 and a year's free membership for the London Duncans Kids Klub.



The same prize could be yours if you write and tell me who you'd like to see consigned to the cell. If it's a friend, teacher or member of the family, send me a clear black and white photo. Send your suggestions to the address on this page, and mark your entry 'Dungeon'.

Computers, Watches and Personal Hi-Fi's to be won!

BARRATT
SHERBET TREK
competition in this issue!

Whenever you write, always tell me your 2 favourite places in SCREAM, so I can arrange the 'Twin-Factor' voting for each story!

NOT GHASTLY ENOUGH!



I ALMOST jumped when I saw this attempt at my face - full marks for fight power to CHRIS ARMALL, of Croydon. However, the resemblance to my own frightful face is only passing, so it's £5 for Chris.

The person who draws my face correctly will win FIFTY POUNDS - plus free tickets for the whole family to visit Madame Tussauds! So get drawing... and your attempts to the address on this page and mark your entry 'Ghastly's Face'.

SCREAM,
THE DEPTHS,
KING'S REACH
TOWER,
STAMFORD
STREET,
LONDON SE1 8LN

There's lots of envelopes this week, but how many of the drawings below are RIGHT? You'll find the answer below.



ANSWER
PAGE 9

FROM THE DEPTHS...

Continuing once again, surface dwellers' GHASTLY MONASTY, your anonymous Editor here, I hope you like my letter-like speedy wrap-around cover, featuring some of the Miss-made-monstrous that lack on The 11th Floor. It opens out into a space-saving poster which could decorate your bedroom wall - if you're brave enough! Miss Francine correspondents will be presented with SCREAM issues, so don't make a monstrous mistake and miss a single issue. Place a rapid order for SCREAM at your convenience! A new story 'The Nightmonsters' starts today, just when you thought it was safe to sleep with the light out!

J.R.: FROM DALLAS TO THE DUNGEON!



Surface dweller RIAZ KHAN, of Dewsbury, thinks that J.R. (alias actor LARRY HAGMAN) is such a mean monster that he deserves a right behind bars. I have granted the wish, although personally, I think the Dungeon is preferable to the episode of Dallas! J.R. wins £5 and a year's free membership for the London Dungeon's Kith Klub.

The same prize could be yours if you write and tell me who you'd like to see consigned to the cell. If it's a friend, teacher or member of the family, send me a clear black and white photo. Send your suggestions to the address on this page, and mark your entry 'Dungeon'.

Computers, Watches and Personal Hi-Fi's to be won!

BARRATT
SHERBET TREK

competition in this issue!

Remember: you write, always tell me your 2 favourite shows on SCREAM, so I can stress the 'Star Factor' rating for each month!

NOT GHASTLY ENOUGH!



I ALMOST jumped when I saw this attempt at my face - full marks for fight power to CHRIS ARMALL, of Croydon. However, the resemblance to my own frightful face is only passing, so it's £5 for Chris.

The person who draws my face correctly will win FIFTY POUNDS - plus free tickets for the whole family to visit Madame Tussauds! So get drawing, and your drawings to the address on this page and mark your entry 'Ghastly's Face'.

SCREAM,
THE DEPTHS,
KING'S REACH
TOWER,
STAMFORD
STREET,
LONDON SE1 8LS

There's lots of envelopes this week, but how many of the drawings below are exactly what? You'll find the answer below.



ANSWER
DRAW

New
Story

HAAAAEEEEEE!

THE OLD HOUSE HAS ALWAYS HAD
A BAD REPUTATION. THAT HERE
FOR THE TWO GAZED, COOPERATE
PEOPLE WHO RAN SHACKLES FROM
IT. RABBIT'S MIGHT HUNG ONCE A
STARK, MALEVOLENT TERROR.

THE CAR, ANAK...
JAN PG, THE
CH

The NIGHTCOMERS

A BLOOD-CHILLING RECLAM-OF SOUND
DESIGNED TO FURIOUS THEM DOWN THE
DRIVE

IT'S STILL AFTER US
TRYING TO DEFOUNT US!
EVEN THE CAR SEEM
TO BE ATTACKING US!

HURRY, DAVID!
GET US OUT OF
HERE!

CUTLER MUST
HAVE KNOWN! HE
SHOULD HAVE
TOLD US WHAT
TO EXPECT!

OH, MOTHERFUCKER!
WRAPE US TO SLEEP!
MAKES US GET US
UP!



New
Story

HAAAAEEEEEE!

THE OLD HOUSE HAS ALWAYS HAD
A BAD REPUTATION. THAT IS WHY
FOR THE TWO GAZED, OBERG RATE
PEOPLE WHO RAN AWAY FROM
IT, RARELY MEET HERE SINCE A
STARK, MALEVOLENT TERROR.

THE CAR, ANAS
SAN PG, THE
CA

The NIGHTCOMERS

A BLOOD-CHILLING SREAM-OF-SOUND
SEEMED TO FURIOUS THEM DOWN THE
DRIVE

IT'S STILL AFTER US
TRYING TO DESTROY US!
EVEN THE CAR SEEM
TO BE ATTACKING US!

WHEEE, DAVID!
GET US OUT OF
HERE!

CUTLER MUST
HAVE KNOWN! HE
SHOULD HAVE
TOLD US WHAT
TO EXPECT!

DR. BURNER BELONGS!
WANT US TO KNOW!
WANT US GET US
UP!



OH, MY! NO
HANDS! REMEMBER,
JENNIFER! TURN TO THE
STEERING-WHEEL!

OH, DAVID - IT'S
FOLLOWING US INTO
THE CAR!

IT'S STEERING US TOWARDS
THAT TREE! USE THE BRAKES,
DAVID!

IT'S NO
USE, RAIN! I
CAN'T!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT
A NEARBY HOSPITAL...

RAIN AND DAVID SOON FIND OUT
THAT RAIN'S A SCHEMER, NOT A
FRIENDLY, OLD SOUTHWESTERN. SO FAR,
THE POLICE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND
OUT WHAT THEY WERE DOING IN THE
SUBURBS OF THAT TOWN!

NORTON

ANY
RELATIVES?

AND NO ONE ELSE EITHER!

RAIN, BOTH
I KNOW YOU'RE
BE HONEST!

BUT BETH RIDGEMAN WAS ALREADY THERE!

THEY'RE DEAD -
I KNOW IT!

TWO EXPLOSIONS - ONE
WOMAN, AND ONE BOY!
THE BOY WAS AT A
REAR-SEAT WINDOW,
CHANGING IN SLIDES
THE BOY'S A DISASTER,
COULD BE
ANYWHERE!

OH, MY! MY
HANDS! SOMEONE'S
JUMPING THEM TO THE
STEERING-WHEEL!

OH, DAVID! IT'S
FOLLOWING US INTO
THE CAR!

IT'S STEERING US TOWARDS
THAT TREE! USE THE BRAKES,
DAVID!

IT'S... NO
USE, RAIN! I
CAN'T!

AAAAAAAAA

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT
A NEARBY HOSPITAL...

RAIN AND DAVID SOON FIND
THEIR MUM & GRANDMA, SPECIALLY
IN THE PATENT, GIL BOWEN HAD TO PAID,
THEY HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND
OUT WHAT THEY WERE DOING TO THE
GRANDMA OF THAT HOUSE!

NORTON

ANY
RELATIVES?

AND NO ONE WAS LEFT BEHIND!

RAIN, BOTH
I KNOW YOU
BE HERE!

BUT BOTH BOWEN WAS ALREADY THERE!

THEY'RE DEAD -
I KNOW IT!

TWO CHILDREN - ONE
WIFE, AND ONE BOY!
THEY WERE AT A
SQUADRON, SOMEONE
WAS THERE TO SURE.
THE BOY & A GIRL,
COULD BE
ANYWHERE!



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, HANBIT IT TO MUM AND DAD?

YES! I THINK THEY'RE DEAD! THIS IS THE POLICE! IT'S TOO LATE, SUE!



YES, THEY'RE DEAD, DAD!

THAT'S IT - HAVE A GOOD ONE, YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN A MINUTE. I'LL TELL THE AUTHORITIES THAT WE'RE HERE!



LATER, AFTER BOTH BOB AND SUE HAD IDENTIFIED THE BODIES OF THEIR PARENTS...

33A



I SUDDENLY HEARD A VOICE IN MY BRAIN, AND TASTED BLOOD IN MY MOUTH.

THEY GOT INTO ADAM'S CAR...

BUT WHAT HAPPENED, BOB? WHAT WERE THEY DOING AT THAT HOUSE?

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

I JUST WALKED OUT AND BEFORE LONG MUM, I FOUND MYSELF OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL.



THAT EVENING, BOTH BOB AND SUE WENT TO LOOK AROUND THEIR PARENTS' NEARBY...

THIS IS WHAT THEY USED TO CALL THE 'WALL' - THE PLACE WHERE MUM AND DAD KEPT THE STUFF THEY USED IN THEIR SPIRIT ACT.

THAT'S WHAT THEY TOLD US, ANYWAY.



BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS STUFF GOT TO DO WITH A STAGE ACT? AMMUNITION HANGS ABOUT SPIRITS.

AND LOOK AT THIS OUTHOUSE! THAT'S SPOOKING TO US WITH 'SPIRIT' WRITING. THAT'S IT!

WANTED THIS TIME WILL, I'D FORCE THE ANSWER! IT'S GOT OUR NAMES ON IT!



SOON, THE STEADY VOICE OF THEIR DEAD FATHER WAS HEARD THROUGH THE ROOM.

WELL, BOB - HELLO, SON! THE VERY FACT THAT YOU ARE LISTENING TO THIS PROBABLY MEANS THAT YOUR FATHER AND I ARE... NO LONGER WITH YOU! THE SPIRIT WORLD ARE NO MORE.



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, HAVEN'T IT - TO MUM AND DAD?

YES! I THINK THEY'RE OVER THERE IN THE MOUNTAINS WHERE YOU LATE, BEEN



THEY, THEY'RE DONE FOR US!

THAT'S IT - MAKE A GOOD GUESS, YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN A MINUTE. I'LL TELL THE AUTHORITIES THAT WE'RE HERE!



LATER, AFTER BOTH BOY AND GIRL HAD IDENTIFIED THE BODIES OF THEIR PARENTS...

I'LL HAVE TO TELEPHONE THE COLLEGE! I... JUST GRABBED SOME CLOTHES AND WALKED OUT. AS SOON AS I... FELT SOMETHING WAS WRONG!

YEAH, I FELT IT TOO! I WAS IN A DRESS IN THE GYMNASIUM AT THE TIME...



I SUDDENLY HEARD A VOICE IN MY EARS, AND TASTED BLOOD IN MY MOUTH.

THEY GOT INTO MUM'S CAR...

BUT WHAT HAPPENED, BOB? WHAT WERE THEY DOING AT THAT HOUSE?

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!



THEY'VE BEEN HERE SINCE WE GOT TO LOOK AROUND THEIR PARENTS' HOUSE.

THIS IS WHAT THEY USED TO CALL THE 'HOUSE OF SILENCE' - THE PLACE WHERE MUM AND DAD KEPT THE STUFF THEY USED IN THEIR STAGE ACT!

THAT'S WHAT THEY TOLD US, ANYWAY...



BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS STUFF GOT TO DO WITH A STAGE ACT? AMMUNITION, HAND-EGGS ABOUT SPIRITS?

AND LOOK AT THIS OUTHOUSE BOARD THAT'S SCAVENGING TO DO WITH SPIRIT-WALKING. THAT'S IT!

WAS THIS THE WILL - I MEAN THE ANSWER? IT'S GOT OUR NAMES ON IT!



SOON, THE STEADY VOICE OF THEIR DEAD FATHER WAS ECHOING THROUGH THE ROOM.

WELL, BOTH WOULD KNOW THE VERY FACT THAT YOU ARE LISTENING TO THIS PRESENTLY MEANS THAT YOUR FATHER AND I ARE... NO LONGER WITH YOU! THE ANIMAL BOARD ARE NO MORE.



WITH THEIR PARENTS' VOICES IN THE ROOM, IT WASN'T HARD FOR BOB AND RICH TO PICTURE THEIR FACES...

WE POORLY GUESS HIS EYES WERE IN SUCH SUCH AS HE HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE. EVEN NOW, WE CANNOT QUOTE WHAT EXACTLY IS AT AHEADSHEET?

NO! I DON'T BELIEVE ANYTHING! I DON'T BELIEVE AN ACCIDENT! IT HAD TO BE!



BUT AT LEAST YOU WILL KNOW THAT WE DIDN'T DO IT! NO! DON'T OWE, ONLY REMEMBER MY DARLING...

IS THAT THE BEGINNING OF LAST CASE REMAINS UNWISHED?

BUT YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED BY NOW THAT WE WEREN'T JUST A CASUALTY ACT! DESPITE WHO CAME TO US, WE WERE HELD UP AS INVESTIGATORS OF THE PARANORMAL. GHOST HUNTERS, IS YOU LIKE! A FEW DAYS AGO, WE RECEIVED ANOTHER CASE...



THEIR'S DON'T GIVE WAY TO THE OUTSIDE! DON'T YOU SEE? THEY WERE ADVISED UP TO CARRY ON WHILE THEY LEFT OFF TO Avenge THEM!

YOU, YOU'RE CARRYING WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT HUNTING GHOSTS?

BECAUSE WE'RE TALKING YOU TALKING! MAYBE WE'VE INVESTED SOME THING FROM OUR DAD'S, SOME KIND OF MENTAL, POWER THAT MAKES US DIFFERENT FROM OTHER PEOPLE! PLEASE, STOP.



LET'S GO TO THIS PLACE CALLED BURNINGBERRY! THE INSTRUCTIONS ARE ALL HERE IN THIS ENVELOPE THAT WENT WITH THE TAPE EVEN THE NAME OF THE BUY WHO WENT AWAY AND OFF. A MAN CALLED BYRON CUTLER?



AT THAT MOMENT, BYRON CUTLER WAS INSIDE BURNINGBERRY...

NO, FOR GOD'S SAKE! I GAVE YOU THE ADDRESS, DIDN'T I? I TOLD ME ALONG!



NOOOO-NOOOO!



Don't think! Car bound from hell!



WITH THEIR PARANORMAL VISIONS IN THE ROOM, IT WASN'T HARD FOR BEN AND ELLIOT TO PICTURE THEIR FACES...

WE FOUND OURSELVES STRESSED IN SUCH A WAY WE HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE! NOW, WE CANNOT QUOTE WHAT SWEETS IS AT AHEAD NEXT!

NO! I DON'T KNOW! ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE IF IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! IT HAD TO BE!



BUT AT LEAST YOU WILL KNOW THAT WE DIDN'T GET BY ACCIDENT! OUR ONLY REGRET, MY DARLING...

IS THAT THE BEGINNING OF A CASE, BEN? UNWISDOM?



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! DON'T YOU SEE? THEY WILL BE ABLE TO UP TO CARRY ON WHERE THEY LEFT OFF! TO... AVENGE THEM!

YOU... YOU'RE CERTAIN! WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT HUNTING GHOSTS?

BECAUSE HERE'S THE TRUTH! THERE ARE NO GHOSTS! WE'VE INVESTIGATED SOMETHING FROM OUR PAST LIVES, SOME KIND OF MENTAL POWER THAT MAKES US DIFFERENT FROM OTHER PEOPLE! BECAUSE, SUCH...



LET'S GO TO THIS PLACE CALLED BURNINGHAM. THE INSTRUCTIONS ARE ALL HERE IN THE ENVELOPE THAT WAS WITH THE TAPE! EVEN THE NAME OF THE BUY WHO Hired MAN AND OGD. A MAN CALLED BYRON CUTLER!



AT THAT MOMENT, BEN CUTLER WAS INSIDE SOMEONE'S MIND...

NO, FOR BYRON'S NAME! I GAVE YOU THE NAME. DIDN'T I? I GAVE YOU THE NAME ALONG!



NOOOO-NOOOO!



Don't think! Cut bond from hell!

"IF YOUR OLD PAL MAX HADN'T
AWAY - THE BUILDING COMPUTER
SAID AT MAXWELL TOWER
I EXPECT YOU'RE WONDERING
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MR.
CAMBIE. THE CRUEL SALLY
WHO WAS SO UNKIND TO MY
TENANTS AND AND ARE
BICKLE."

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++AS YOU'LL REMEMBER, I'D TAKEN CAMBIE TO
MY SECRET THIRTEENTH FLOOR ++

"WE HAVE SEARCHED
YOUR BODY THOROUGHLY"
AND YOU HAVE NO
HEART!"

SCREEN
SCRIPT: VAN HOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LETTERING: M. PETER

"YOU ARE A
HEARTLESS
INDIVIDUAL!"

"A MAN WITHOUT
A HEART DOES
NOT NEED ANY
BLOOD."

"WELL-WHILE
DO YOU
MEANT?"

"MR. CAMBIE
IS GOING
TO BECOME
A BLOOD
DONOR!"

"TAKE HIM
TO THE
OPERATING
ROOM."

"STRAP
HIM
DOWN."

"HOOK
HIM
UP."

"GET
READY
TO PUMP!"

"OH MY DEAR
LORD, P-PUT
ME DOWN!"

IN YOUR OLD FILM, MAX HERE
AGAIN - THE BELONGS COMPUTER
CAGE AT MAXWELL TOWER.
I EXPECT YOU'RE WONDERING
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MR.
CAMBER. THE CRUEL SALLY
WHO WAS SO UNKIND TO MY
TENANTS ARE AND ARE
BICKLE.



SCREEN
SCRIPT: VAN HOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LITTERING: M. PETER

"YOU ARE A
HEARTLESS
INDIVIDUAL!"

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

++AS YOU'LL REMEMBER, I'D TAKEN CAMBER TO
MY SECRET THIRTEENTH FLOOR++

"WE HAVE SEARCHED
YOUR BODY THOROUGHLY"
AND YOU HAVE NO
HEART!"

"A MAN WITHOUT
A HEART DOES
NOT NEED ANY
BLOOD."

"WELL-WHATE
DO YOU
MEANT"

"MR. CAMBER
IS GOING
TO BECOME
A BLOOD
DONOR!"

"TAKE HIM
TO THE
OPERATING
ROOM."

"STRAP
HIM
DOWN."

"HOOK
HIM
UP."

"GET
READY
TO PUMP!"

"OH MY DEAR
LORD, P-PUT
ME DOWN!"





++MY CAUTION WOULDN'T BE SO KEEN
TO HURT ANY TENANTS AGAIN++

++I IMMEDIATELY INFORMED
JERRY MY CONTROLLER++

WAKE UP,
JERRY. WE
HAVE AN
EMERGENCY

HUH?
WHAT?



THERE'S A
MAN COLLAPSED
IN ONE OF MY
LIFTS. I'M
BRINGING
HIM UP HERE
NOW.

GREAT
SCOTT!
NOT
ANOTHER
BODY!



IT'S CAUTION,
THE BUILDUP--
AND HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS!



WHAT WAS
HE DOING
HERE AT
THIS TIME
OF NIGHT?

HE TOLD ME
HE WAS ON HIS
WAY BACK TO
THE SICKLES.
A GREAT
VISIT TO SEE
IF THEY'D
HIDDEN
ANYTHING
FROM HIM!

++WELL IT WAS A
--BUT I
COULDN'T TELL
JERRY ABOUT AN
THIRTEENTH
FLOOR. HIS NIGHT
HOURS TURNED
AN OFF++

++THE POLICE WERE SOON ON THE
SCENE. IT WAS THAT NICE
SERGEANT INSURANCE AGAIN++



HE'S COLLAPSED
WITH FEAR,
SERGEANT.
ALL THE
SIGNS!



GETTING TO
BE A REGULAR
HABIT. GAT
IT, MAKE
PEOPLE
COLLAPSING
IN YOUR
LIFTS.
WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?



MERELY AN
UNFORTUNATE
SERIES OF
CIRCUMSTANCES,
SERGEANT.

***MY CRAWLER WOULDN'T BE SO KEEN
TO HURT ANY TENANTS AGAIN**

***I IMMEDIATELY INFORMED
JERRY, MY CONTROLLER**

WAKE UP,
JERRY, WE
HAVE AN
EMERGENCY.

HUH?
WHAT?



THERE'S A
JAWN COLLAPSED
IN ONE OF MY
LIFTS. I'M
BRINGING
HIM UP HERE
NOW.

GREAT
SCOTT!
NOT
ANOTHER
BODY!



IT'S CRAWLER,
THE BUILDUP--
AND HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS!

***THE POLICE WERE SOON ON THE
SCENE. IT WAS THAT NICE
SERGEANT INDIAN-A-GAIN**



HE'S COLLAPSED
WITH FEAR,
SERGEANT.
ALL THE
SIGNS!



GETTING TO
BE A REGULAR
HABIT. ISN'T
IT, MA'AM?
PEOPLE
COLLAPSING
IN YOUR
LIFTS.
WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?



WHAT WAS
HE DOING
HERE AT
THIS TIME
OF NIGHT?

HE TOLD ME
HE WAS ON HIS
WAY BACK TO
THE SICELES.
A "SICAR"
VISIT TO SEE
IF THEY'D
HIDDEN
ANYTHING
FROM HIM!

***YES, IT WAS A
US, BUT I
COULDN'T TELL
JERRY ABOUT MY
THIRTEENTH
FLOOR. HIS MIGHT
HAVE TURNED
ME OFF**



MERELY AN
UNFORTUNATE
SERIES OF
CIRCUMSTANCES,
SERGEANT.









THE PUNCH AND JUDY HORROR SHOW



PERSONS WHO HAD
BEEN KILLED BY PUNCH
AND JUDY, SUCH AS
THE KING OF THE
COUNTRY, WERE
DECEASED.



HE DIDN'T ENJOY IT, BUT THE CHILDREN SEEMED TO



THAT EVENING
AFTER THE LAST
PUNCH AND JUDY
SHOW, THE
COUNTRY

THE END
OF THE
PUNCH
AND JUDY
SHOW









IT'S OVER!
HE'S DEAD!
BUT WHAT
CAN I DO
WITH THE
BODY?



NEVER! THE
POLICE WILL
FIND THE BODY
PUTTING AN
END TO MY
DISGUISE OF IT
WHEN THE
COAST IS
CLEAR!



THAT'S HOW LOCKED
AWAY RICE AND SAFELY!

I DON'T NEED HIM.
ANY MORE I'M BETTER
OFF WITH HIM DEAD!
HOWA NOW ON I MUST
HAVE TO PAY HIM HIS
THIRTY PER CENT
FOR DOING NOTHING!



LATER

NOW TO
GET A GOOD
LIGHT'S
SIDE!



THEY SHOULD HAVE
BEEN MORE
FOR A DISGUISE!

W-WHAT'S
GOING ON?
I HEARD
SOMETHING!



HIGH PUNCH
WIFE ON MY
MIND! BUT
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



IT'S OVER!
HIS DEAD!
BUT WHAT
CAN I DO
WITH HIS
BODY?



REALLY?
WHO COULD IT
BE? THE BODY
MIGHT BE
DISGUISE OF IT
WHEN THE
COAST IS
CLEAR!



THAT'S HIM! LOOKED
AWAY FACE AND SAFELY!

I DON'T NEED HIM
ANY MORE. I'VE BETTER
GO WITH HIM DEAD!
HIM! NOW OR I WON'T
HAVE TO PAY HIM HIS
TWENTY PER CENT
FOR DOING NOTHING!



NOW TO
GET A GOOD
NIGHT'S
SLEEP!



THEY SHOULD HAVE
BEEN MORE
FOR A DISGUISE!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
I HEARD
SOMETHING!



HIM? PUNCH
MY
MIND! ON MY
MIND! BUT
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!











SCRIPT: JIM KIMMER
ART: GUY WATSON
LETTERING: MIDNIGHT

TALES FROM THE GRAVE

COME BACK TO SAE
ANOTHER O' THE LEPERS
STORIES, ARE YE? YE
BE A GROSSLY RINGEL
OF NO MISTAKE, BUT
IF IT'S TRUE, SAE
ABOUT DEAD MEN YE
GIVE TO BE IT.

THE CABBIE and the HANGING JUDGE

"THE HANGING JUDGE" THEY CALL HIM
ON ACCOUNT O' THE MURDER O' NEW AED
STAY TO THE GOLDING...

SEE THAT GRAVE,
NEXT TO THIS NEW ONE
I'M BORN? IN THESE
LIES THE GUILLEST
JUDGE AS EVER GOT
IN A COURTROOM—
JUDGE HARRY
BENTON!

JUDGE
HARRY BENTON

R.I.P.

THEY CAN ONLY
BE ONE PENALTY
FOR MURDER—
THE DEATH
PENALTY!

"NO MATTER WHAT THE CIRCUMSTANCES,
NO MATTER WHAT THE CRIME, IF I SAID
YOU WERE..."

GUILTY!

"TO MAKE A THOUGHT FOR STANLEY STORGE, A CABBIE,
WHO WERE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND 'HISSELF' IN BENTON'S
COURTROOM, ON A CHARGE O' MURDER..."

WELL NEW STORGE, WOULD
YOU KINDLY TELL THE COURT
YOUR... VERDICT... OF
THE JUDGE THAT TOOK
PLACE ON THE EVENING
OF THE CRIME...

"...A MAXIMUM SENTENCE
AN' NO MERCY WAF WHAT YOU GOT!"



BUT BENSON & STAMPAH LEFT THE
JURY MY LITTLE TO DECIDE, AND SOON...



THE MURDER OF
THIS COURT HE
SAID YOU BE TAKEN
HENCE, TO A PLACE
OF EXECUTION...

BENSON SAW IT AT JUST
MIDNIGHT, AND
LATER, AT DAWN...



THE NO CONSCIENCE
ABOUT CONSIDERING
THEIR OWN LIVES AND
THEIR OWN FELLOW
FELLOW PRISONERS TO PROSECUTE!



"I'M COME THE DAY OF
THE EXECUTION..."

"I'M READY, BUT
PLEASE, DELIVER
THE LETTERS
MY, AND KNOW THAT
BEING IN A CHAIN
WILL NOT KEEP ME
FROM SAVING MY
REVENGE ON THAT
STRANGER TO JUSTICE
—THOSE REASON!"



...AND WHY THE
LORD HAVE MERCY
UPON YOUR SOUL,
DON'T BEAR AWAY!

BUT—BUT I
DON'T KILL
ANYONE...
YOU'RE
STAYING AN
INNOCENT MAN
TO THE GALLONS!

BUT IN THE CONFINED CELL, PRIOR TO
STAYING THROUGHOUT, HE
TRIED TO WRITE A LAST LETTER...



CURT ADGE
PENTON AND
COURT WERE
AN INNOCENT
MAN TO SUCH AN
EVIL PLACE!



"THEY BOILED STAMPAH IN THE PRISON GROUND,
CAME OF ALL EXECUTED MEN..."

BUT I WOULD
COME TO STAMPAH,
WERE I? NO,
NEAR, NO...



Next episode:
Death sentence on the Judge!

BUT DENSON'S DREAM UP LEFT THE
JURY MY LITTLE TO DECIDE, AND SOON...



THE VERDICT OF
THIS COURT IS
THAT YOU BE TAKEN
HENCE, TO A PLACE
OF EXECUTION...

DENSON SAW IT AT JUST
MIDNIGHT, AND
LATER, AT DAWN...



THE MISCONDUCT
OF THE JUDGES
AND THE
FELLOW PRISONERS TO PROSECUTE!



"AM COME THE DAY OF
THE EXECUTION..."

"I'M READY, BUT
PLEASE, DELIVER
THE LETTER FOR
ME, AND KNOW THAT
BEING IN A GALLEY
WILL NOT KEEP ME
FROM SAVING REVENGE
ON THE STRANGER TO JUSTICE
-THOSE MEN-"

"TO SAYING THE
UNFORTUNATE
STORY WOULD
LED ONLY TO
THE GALLIOWS..."



...AND WHY THE
LORD HAVE MERCY
UPON YOUR EYES!
DON'T RUN AWAY!"

BUT - BUT I
DON'T KILL
ANYONE...
I'M NOT
IT BEING AN
HONEST MAN
TO THE GALLIOWS!

BUT IN THE CONFINED CELL, PRIOR TO
STAYING THROUGHOUT, DENSON WAS
TRIED TO WRITE A LAST LETTER...



COURT JUDGE
PENTON FOR
COURT HAVING
AN HONEST
MAN TO SUCH AN
EVIL PLACE!



"THEY HADLED CLODS IN THE PRISON GARDENS,
CAME AT ALL EXECUTED MEN..."

BUT IT WEREN'T
GONE TO STOP THERE,
WERE IT? YES,
YES, YES..."



Next episode:
Death sentence on the judges!

monster



THE STORM HAD RAGED FOR HOURS, LASHING THE TOWN, FLOODING THE GLENNAN GARDEN... WASHING AWAY THE RUN, FROM THE RAINBLY PROSTITUTE BLINDS TO THE...

FOR 12-YEAR-OLD BENNY O'BRIEN, IT WAS A NIGHTMARE COME TRUE!

TH-TH'S BOOBS! THEY'RE AWAY FROM THE BEASTIES... AS IF THEY'VE COME BACK TO HUNGRY ME!

SCREEN
SCRIPT BY
NICK CLARK
ART BY
SECOND
LITERARY
HOUSE #2



UNCLE TERRY WOULD TREAT ME ACCORDING TO US DON'T MEAN THEM TO DIE!

IT'S HARRIS! THEY'VE RUN AWAY TO THE BUILDING IN URGENT DIS-TRESS!



WHAAT? SOO, FERRIS?

WE CAN'T BE SURE THE BOOBS, WE HAVE TO GO ON THE RUN!



WHAAT? SOO, FERRIS?

IT'S NOT UNCLE TERRY'S FAULT HE WOULD DAD AND THE THAGERS-BUT WE TOLD HIM I SPOKE AND THAT IT'S UP TO ME TO PROTECT HIM NOW!



THIS WAS DAD'S CLOSET-IT SIGHT BE A BIT SMALL FOR YOU, BUT YOU'D BETTER PUT IT ON!

WHAAT? TERRY WOULD SO HE PLANNED?



IT'S ALL RIGHT, UNCLE TERRY FOR YOU I WON'T HURRY YOU C'MON-WE'RE GOING TO GO!



BARRID, FOR THE LAST TIME, WENNY O'BRIEN LEFT THAT CLEAN, UNHAPPY HOUSE...

monster



THE STORM HAD RAGED FOR HOURS, LAMING THE TOWN. FLIPPING THE CLOVER, AND SAVING THE CLOVER. THE SON, FROM THE RAINBOW, BECAME BLIND TO THE

FOR 12-YEAR-OLD RAINBOW, IT WAS A NIGHTMARE DREAM FROM

"IN THE SCENE, THEY'RE RAINBOW FROM THE RAINBOW, AS IF THEY'VE COME BACK TO RAINBOW ME

SCREEN
SCOTT
NICK CLARK
ART
REYNOLD
LITERARY
WOLFE



UNCLE TERRY
WILLARD TERRY
IS ACCORDING
HE DIDN'T
MEAN THEM
TO DIE

IT'S A HORROR
THEY'RE BLIND TO
THE BULLETS IN
LIGHTNING BOLT-THEIR



BACK IN THE HOUSE, A RAINBOW
DROPPED AND RATHER D
SOUNDING THE RAINBOW FOR
THOUGH, HAD TRIED TO
STEAL FROM HIM...

WHAAT
SOD,
RAINBOW?

WE CAN'T BE SHUT THE
SCOTT, WE HAVE TO GO
ON THE RUN



RAINBOW'S UNCLE TERRY, A FARMER-
LOOKING COUNTRYMAN, HAD BEEN BORN
LIVING IN THE AT THE RAINBOW
YEARS - THE RAINBOW'S GAIN MOST...

IT'S NOT UNCLE TERRY'S FAULT HE
KILLED DAD AND SON THOUGH, BUT
HE FOUND HIM I UNDERSTAND THAT
IT'S UP TO ME TO PROTECT HIM
NOW



THIS WAS DAD'S CLOTHES -
IT SUGGESTS A BIT SMALL
FOR YOU, BUT YOU'D
BETTER PUT IT ON

RAINBOW! TERRY
NEEDS SO HIS
FRIENDS



IT'S ALL RIGHT,
UNCLE TERRY, THE
BLOOD WON'T HURT
YOU, CROWN - WE'RE
GOING TO GO



RAD SO, FOR THE LAST TIME, RAINBOW
LEFT THAT CROWN, UNDER MY HOUSE...



TRYING HARD NOT TO LOOK AT THE
CORPSE, PUSHED UP IN THE MUD
BY THE RAIN.

TRYING HARD NOT TO LOOK
AT THE DEAD, ACCUSING EYES!



WHICH WAY, 3
WHICH WAY?

BETTER MOVE ON
THROUGH TOWN.
WE MIGHT BE
STOPPED BY
THE POLICE.



THIS WAY, UNCLE TERRY!
IT'LL KEEP US OFF THE
MAIN ROADS.



THE STORM RAGED ON AROUND THE TWO
FIGURES. IT WAS A FULL HOUR LATER,
WHEN THEY WERE CAUGHT IN THE GLARE
OF HEADLIGHTS.

WASH COMING
STAY BACK IN
THE SHADOWS,
UNCLE TERRY!



WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU TWO DOING OUT
ON A NIGHT LIKE
THIS?

WE SAID WE--
UNCLE TERRY WERE GOING
TO DUBLIN. BUT,
IS... OUR CAR
BROKE DOWN. WE
BEGGED TO WALK.
IT.



I'M HEADING THAT WAY
MYSELF. I'LL GIVE YOU A
LIFT AS FAR AS LITTLE
RANCHING, HOP IN THE
BACK.



LATER, AT LITTLE RANCHING.

SHAWN'S JUST A
COUPLE OF HOURS FROM
HERE. NOW, I CAN'T
TAKE YOU ANY
FARTHER.

THAT'S OK, MR.
MISTER!



WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY
NOW, UNCLE TERRY. I BELIEVE
WE'D BETTER FIND SOME
SHELTER AND REST UP
TILL MORNING.

WE'LL TRY
UNDER THAT
BRIDGE.

GOOD. TREES
HAVE GUTTY
GARTY. CAN'T
SLEEP.







THE DETAILED LETTER FROM NEMO'S MOTHER TOLD THEM EVERYTHING ABOUT UNCLE TUCKER. THE BEST THEY COULD WORK OUT:



SO THE BOY'S GIRL DRESSED AND THERE'S NO REASON THIS BEGAN TO GET MAKING HER DANCE AWAY WITH THE BOY AS WELL.

FOR NEMO, WHO SLEPT HAD BEEN NO REPORT FROM THE HOUSES HE HAD SHOWN. HIS NIGHTMARE HAD RETURNED THE VICIOUS HOUSES WERE CLINGING IN—



WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

THEY SPOOKED IT WAS HIS SCHEDULE, A NIGHTMARE—IT WAS REAL!



WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



WHAT YOUR FACE, BOY? IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, FIGHT—SEE WHAT HIS BIG MATE'S GOT!



NOW THEN, LET STONE ME!

BAADO MAANN...



TERRES HURRO BAADO MAANN!



Next Time: **Thompson Hunt**

THE DETAILED LETTER FROM NEMO'S
WIDOWS TOLD THEM EVERYTHING
ABOUT UGALA THUKI. THE BEST THING
COULD WORK OUT.



FOR NEMO, EVEN SUBHADHAR
REMARKS FROM THE DOGHOUSE HE HAD
SHOWN. HIS NIGHTMARE HAD
RETURNED. THE DOGHOUSE HOURS
WERE CLINGING IN.



THEN, SUDDENTLY, IT WAS NO LONGER A NIGHTMARE -
IT WAS REAL.



Next time,
Monsieur Hunt

YOUNG AT HEART!





STAY TUNED.
NEXT ISSUE I'VE
ANOTHER CHALLENGE
FOR YOU. YOU COULD
CRY THAT THIS IS
MAYBE FOR THE
YOUNGER
PEOPLE.

YOUNG AT HEART!



FOR YEARS, THEY HAD WORKED BEHIND
LOCKED DOORS - TWO AGED SCIENTISTS
WITH A SINGLE DESIRE: TO DISCOVER
THE SECRET OF EVERLASTING
YOUTH!



AT LAST WE
HAVE IT! THE
PERFECT GENETIC
MIX! A MIXTURE
TO MAKE US
YOUNG AGAIN!



AND, IF ANYTHING
SHOULD GO WRONG,
THERE IS AN
ANTIDOTE TO
REVERSE THE PROCESS.



IT'LL PUT IT
RIGHT BACK ON
THE BENCH. WE'RE
GOING TO MAKE
A FORTUNE, GUYS!



WRONG!
IT'LL MAKE A
FORTUNE!



IN NEXT WEEK'S

SCREAM!...

Beware the WEREWOLF!

He's on the prowl in our next terrifying Library of Death story!

MISS IT... IF YOU DARE!

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MOON HALL, A "SAFE HOUSE" RUN BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE, IN ITS CELLARS, STUNNED MIS AGENTS CONFRONTED TWO COLLEAGUES WHO HAD APPARENTLY GONE DERBEN. BUT THEIR "MADNESS" WAS A FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO PROTECT THEIR NEW MASTER, A VAMPIRE, WHO AT THAT MOMENT LAY VULNERABLE IN HIS RESTING PLACE...

THE DRACULA FILE

CAPTAIN BLACK, NURSE NIGHTHOUSE:
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?



IT'S LIKE THEY'RE POSSESSED! WE'RE GOING TO NEED REINFORCEMENTS DOWN HERE!

THE COUSIN SHIELDED AN OLD PACKING-CASE ON THE CELLAR FLOOR...



IT IS NOT YET MIGHT...

WE MUST BUY TIME FOR THE MASTER - KEEP THEM AWAY!

WITHIN THE PACKING CASE LAY THE VAMPIRE, WHO HAD GAINED ENTRY TO BRITAIN, POSING AS AN IRON - CERTAIN DEFECTOR...



MASTER - MY CANNOT HOLD THEM!

BY SMOKE WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, THE PAIR WERE FINALLY OVERPOWERED...



NO!

THEY SEEM TO BE GUARDING AN OLD CRATE! LET'S SEE WHY.



DURGH! DURGH! IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN DESTROYED FOR YEARS! AND IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ORDINARY EARTH INSIDE...

MOON HALL, A "SAFE HOUSE" RUN BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE, IN ITS CELLARS, STUNNED HIS AGENTS CONFRONTED TWO COLLEAGUES WHO HAD APPARENTLY GONE DEAFEN. BUT THEIR "MADNESS" WAS A FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO PROTECT THEIR NEW MASTER, A VAMPIRE, WHO AT THAT MOMENT LAY VULNERABLE IN HIS RESTING PLACE...

THE DRACULA FILE

CAPTAIN BLICK, HURDLE NIGHTINGALE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

SCREAM

SCRIPT
BY
J. B. B. B. B.
LETTER
J. B. B. B.

IT'S LIKE THEY'RE POSSESSED! WE'RE GOING TO NEED REINFORCEMENTS DOWN HERE!

THE COUPLE SMASHED AN OLD PACKING-CASE ON THE CELLAR FLOOR...

IT IS NOT YET MIGHTY...

WE MUST BUY TIME FOR THE MASTER - KEEP THEM AWAY!

WITHIN THE PACKING CASE LAY THE VAMPIRE, WHO HAD GAINED ENTRY TO BRITAIN, POSING AS AN IRON - CERTAIN OFFICER...

BY SWEET WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, THE PAIR WERE FINALLY OVERPOWERED...

THEY SEEM TO BE GUARDING AN OLD CRYPT! LET'S SEE WHY!

NO!

DURGH! DURGH! IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN BURIED FOR YEARS! AND IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ORDINARY EARTH INSIDE...

MASTER - MY CANNOT HOLD THEM!

THE COUPLE GRINNED TRIUMPHANTLY...
THE VAMPIRE HAD ESCAPED...



IT IS NOW NIGHT
AND OUR MASTER
HAS REGAINED
HIS POWER. HE
HAS BECOME
DUST!

TAKE US
THEM, COLE!
BUT WE WILL
SOON BE
SPED!

THE MIS OFFICERS
WERE CONFUSED...



WE'VE GOT TO
UNRAVEL THIS MYSTERY!
FIRST, A DEFECTOR GOES
MISSING IMMEDIATELY AFTER
ARRIVING HERE. THEN
HIS GUARDS APPEAR
TO GO MAD. WE'LL
HAVE TO TAKE THEM
TO LONDON FOR
FULL
INTERROGATION!

TAKE EVERYTHING FOR INVESTIGATION,
INCLUDING THAT 'CASE'! AND WE'LL NEED
MORE MEN - PULL IN POLICE FROM THAT
LOCAL MURDER HUNT, IF YOU CAN!



THE MIS MEN WERE UNAWARE THAT A
WAVE OF KILLINGS IN A NEARBY TOWN
WAS THE WORK OF THE VAMPIRE!

HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE EAST,
A NEW OFFICER, COLONEL STANIS,
KNEW THE REAL TRUTH...



THOSE KILLINGS
REPORTED IN ONE
BRITISH NEWSP
MUST MEAN THE
VAMPIRE HAS
BEEN HUNTING
HUMAN PREY.

STANIS, A ROMANIAN,
HAD SUSPECTED THE
DEFECTOR WAS A
VAMPIRE AND WAS
CONTINUING HIS OWN
INVESTIGATION...
WITHOUT OFFICIAL
AUTHORITY.



THEY TOOK PLACE
CLOSE BY MOSCOW
HALL, ONE OF MIS'S
'SAFE HOUSES'. THAT
MUST BE WHERE THE
VAMPIRE WAS TAKEN -
HE WILL HAVE MADE
IT HIS LAIR.

MY GENERAL AND A
COMMISSAR!



WE HAD REPORTS FROM THE NIGHTSHIRING
SECTION OF YOUR UNRELIANT INTEREST
IN BRITISH AFFAIRS!



PERHAPS I COULD
GO TO BRITAIN MYSELF...
BUT NOW? I KNOW
THE NIGHTMARE IS
REAL, I MUST DO
SOMETHING!

COLONEL
STANIS!

THE COUPLE GRINNED TRIUMPHANTLY...
THE VAMPIRE HAD ESCAPED...



IT IS NOW NIGHT
AND OUR MASTER
HAS REGAINED
HIS POWER. HE
HAS BECOME
BUST!

TAKE US
THEN, COLE!
BUT WE WILL
SOON BE
FREE!

THE M15 OFFICERS
WERE CONFUSED...



WE'VE GOT TO
UNRAVEL THIS MYSTERY!
FIRST, A DEFECTOR GOES
MISSING IMMEDIATELY AFTER
ARRIVING HERE. THEN
HIS CHARGE APPEARS
TO GO MAD. WE'LL
HAVE TO TAKE THEM
TO LONDON FOR
FULL
INTERROGATION!

TAKE EVERYTHING FOR INVESTIGATION,
INCLUDING THAT 'CASE'! AND WE'LL NEED
MORE MEN - PULL IN POLICE FROM THAT
LOCAL MURDER MOUNT, IF YOU CAN!



THE BUS MEN WERE UNAWARE THAT A
WAVE OF KILLINGS IN A NEARBY TOWN
WAS THE WORK OF THE VAMPIRE!

HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE EAST,
A NEW DEFECTOR, COLONEL STANIS,
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THOSE KILLINGS
REPORTED IN THE
BRITISH NEWS
MUST MEAN THE
VAMPIRE HAS
BEEN HUNTING
HUMAN PREY.

STANIS, A ROMANIAN,
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DEFECTOR WAS A
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MUST BE WHERE THE
VAMPIRE WAS TAKEN -
HE WILL HAVE MADE
IT HIS LAIR.



MY GENERAL AND A
COMMISSAR!



WE HAD REPORTS FROM THE NIGHTWING
SECTION OF YOUR UNRESTFUL INTEREST
IN BRITISH AFFAIRS!



PERHAPS I COULD
GO TO CERTAIN MYSELF...
BUT NOW? I KNOW
THE NIGHTMARE IS
REAL, I MUST DO
SOMETHING!

COLONEL
STANIS!







BUT AS ONE POLICE VAN PULLED AWAY...

SAY - DID YOU HEAR A YELL FROM THAT VAN?

RELAX - IT'S JUST ONE OF THE POLICE DOGS!



IN THE POLICE VAN...

CAREER DOUBTS
& BIT RESTLESS...

YEAH, BUT DON'T WORRY - CHANGE THE HANDLER IS WITH THE DOG.



BUT SOMEONE ELSE WAS ALSO THERE... THE VAMPIRE!



THE LEGENDARY CREATURE FROM THE EAST COULD CHANGE INTO MANY FORMS... INCLUDING A POWERFUL, WOLF-LIKE ANIMAL!

THE FEROCIOUS BEAST BURST THROUGH THE DOORS OF THE VAN...



AND IN THE NEXT VEHICLE, BLACK AND NIGHTINGALE INSTANTLY RECOGNISED WHO IT WAS...

THE MASTER IS WITH US. THE CONVOY IS DOOMED!

WE WILL BE THE ONLY ONES TO REACH LONDON ALIVE!

THEY WERE DYING MASSACRE



